



## Fill in the gaps

### Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it (1)\_\_\_\_\_ (2)\_\_\_\_\_ I feel like  
Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul,  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,  
I can't come in (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the cold,  
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,  
Contact's broken down,  
Time (4)\_\_\_\_\_ by, I'm above suspicion,  
There's a voice on the telephone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Well it sure is (5)\_\_\_\_\_ in this clockwork city,  
Contact's never gonna show,  
I've got a code which can't be broken,  
My eyes never seem to close,  
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,  
Shadows falling down,  
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,  
The night's gonna burn on slow.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Now ain't it funny that I (6)\_\_\_\_\_ like Philby,  
A stranger on a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ shore,  
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,  
There's a knock upon the door,  
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,  
My cover can't be blown,  
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,  
Tell me, what is going on?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,  
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,  
A (8)\_\_\_\_\_ comes, must be moving on.  
All night long my mind's been burning,  
Makes me feel such a long, long way from home,  
Now ain't it (9)\_\_\_\_\_ that I feel like Philby,  
There's a stranger in my soul  
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city  
I can't come in (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the cold



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. strange
2. that
3. from
4. drags
5. dark
6. feel
7. foreign
8. Morning
9. strange
10. from